Women, Sins, Confessions: Do Three Go Together? English Church Question

Two Prominent New Yorkers Discuss "Should a Woman Confess to a Woman?" Forgiveness and Secrets Involved.

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

S HOULD a woman confess to a woman? Can a woman keep another woman's secrets? Can a woman forgive another woman's stan?

the clergy of Great Britain, because of numbers of letters received from English girls pleading for women confessors in High Anglican el churches. The Rev. Henry Ross, Vicar of St. Albans, a large London church, has registered emphatic disapproval of the plan on the grounds that the church would not permit it, that a woman is pitiless to her own sex and that she cannot be trusted to keep a secret.

I submitted the question of the woman confessor to a prominent Episcopal clergyman who, in virtue of his office, hears confessions: and to an equally prominent editor of a woman's magazine, who also hears confessions-albeit informal ones-from puzzied or sorrowful women all over the country. Their replies follow, and indicate two widely divergent but equally interesting viewpoints:

"Until a woman can be a priest abe cannot be a confessor," de-

clared the Rev. D. D., vicar or St. Pisul's Chapel of Trinity Church. Every priest of the Episcopal Church most reive confession whether he likes or not. When re is made a riest the Bishop

vins thou dust they are forgiven, and whose sins thou dost retain, they are retained.'

"Receiving confession is a purely priestly function. The church could not provide women confessors until the whole rule and discipline of the church is changed. But, whatever the situation in England, in this country there has been no demand from women for women confessors."

"Assuming that the rule of the church were changed, do you see any psychological advantage in the woman confessor?" I asked

"No more than in the woman doctor," answered Dr. McComas. says, it has been my experience that women are more pitiless to their own sex than men would be. and that women prefer to trust preme crisis of any sor:

"If she is in great business or egal trouble a woman usually goes to a man lawyer. If there s a serious operation to perform, she goes to a man doctorthe question of modesty doesn't enter into the situation. Likewise for a spiritual operation. mich as the confession of a great instinctively turns to a man as her spiritual leader and coun-

"Women not only should con-

fees to women; women DO con-

en in every State in the Union.

Yet Sophie Kerr never tells one

of these secrets; never even dis-

guines them as fiction in "Painted Meadows," "The Socialw" or any

of her other books and short

from some overwhelming grief or

misfortune, to whom does she

go?" demanded Sophie Kerr. "To

her mother, who is a woman; or

"Women confess to a woman because they know she is far less curious, far less likely to betray their accrets, than is a man. As one man brazenty admitted to me the other day, 'The best way to get a man to open a package is to address it to his wife!' Why do practically all business leaders have a woman for a private secretary.' Because they know she doesn't tell secrets, and won't sell them out.

her own sex is just one of pleasant bromides with then like to flatter thems— There ALWAYS is some

Who supports those homes? Again, women! For that matter, who chiefly antends and supports he drurches? Women! There-

ligious confessors of their own sex, the churches should supply such confessors. If surely is a woman not any man, who can best read another woman's heart."

ferre I think that if worn

to some woman friend.

"When a woman is suffering

confess to wom-

en," asserted

Sophie Kerr, the

novelist, who as

Mrs. Sophie Kerr Under-

Woman's Home

Companion, re-

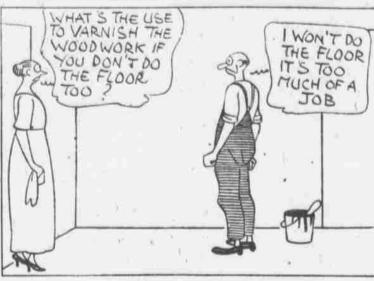
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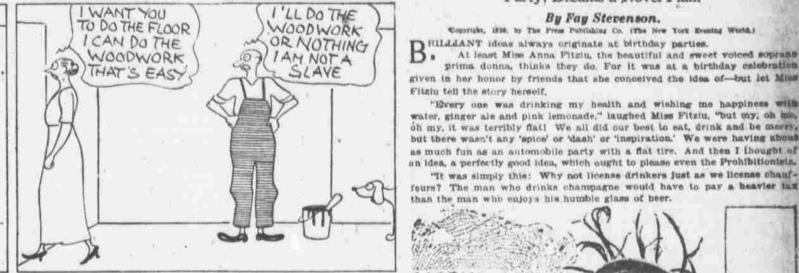
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managing editor of the The Day of Rest!

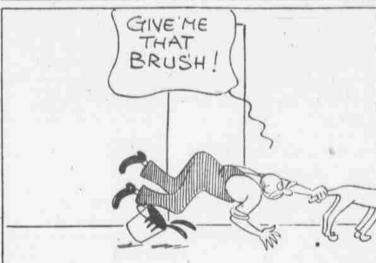
Luchima Celorlo

By Maurice Ketten













New York Doughnut Mad? Well, It Looks That Way

By Fay Stevenson.



Public Doughnut Eating Has Taken New York by Storm.

but on the road piece of land.

The whole thing disgusted me, and t

The Spiteful Woman By Sophie Irene Loeb.

AST Sunday I went up to the considerable spite in her tone, she country with some friends. We looked with seeming give at the chaufwent in an automobile. On one feur trying to get his car out of the of the back roads, some distance from ditch, a predicament in which she herNew York, the pathway was very narrow, with an embankment on one side
and a ditch on the other.

We found it Which seemed to give her extreme satisfaulten.

would be necessary to turn the Month of the machine, as the road was getting the work of t

was a house and must say I was somewhat chaometer and I may what? (Not a little distance Somehow, I thought the war had from the house taught us something. Somehow I felt The history mal a gateway, used that the trend of times had the salvante of rough logs. We got out of the mapulse of the people. Somehow I fell may chine and walked down to give the that self-thresh was fast losing its I be tree.

Is New York doughnut mad?

Well, "Everybedy's doin' it." Doing what? (Not Turkey Trot) but to count her change, the charge with at night to calculate woman forgets she has the rheumatory making doughnuts.

The history making doughnut of tism and the dame with the sale with the sale work of going or his the Salvation Army bassies during the stockings forgets to powder her nose to probably responsible for the For one whole minute the crowd at Suprton wanting to go to your old. what the doctor said about eating ally,"

From the log. We get united down in the many that the many

tather married again and the couldn't on others, including her husband?"

get along with her stepmother, naturally."

Nover you mind being so inquisitive about things that don't concern the property of the

Doyou

Claret 10 Beer 5 Miss Fitziu lay back in her luxurious Louis XIV. bedstead and let her beautiful brown eyes wander to the ceiling. It was only 11 o'clock in the morning when I saw her in her dainty cerise boudoir at her home, No. 246 West 72nd Street, and, of course, prima donnas never arise with the birds even if they do sing just as sweetly.

Taking her eyes from the ceiling and arranging ber cerise dressing gown, Miss Fitziu continued her story as she played with two fat, dark brown,

Champagne

Rye

'I hope my idea isn't just a dream, there, but when I saw how things were got my own birthday party

"For instance, the proconed annual tax for drinks might be something like

MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1926

Why Not License Drinkers!

Grade Champagne to Beer

Anna Fitziu, After a Ginger Ale and Ice Water Birthday

Party, Dreams a Novel Plan.

By Fay Stevenson.

At least Miss Anna Pitziu, the beautiful and sweet voiced soprand

prima donna, thinks they do. For it was at a birthday celebration

"Every one was drinking my health and wishing me happiness with

"It was simply this: Why not license drinkers just as we license chauf-

water, ginger ale and pink lemonade," laughed Miss Fitziu, "but my, oh mis, oh my, it was terribly flat! We all did our best to eat, drink and be merry,

but there wasn't any 'spice' or 'dash' or 'inspiration.' We were having about as much fun as an automobile party with a flat tire. And then I thought of

feurs? The man who drinks champagne would have to pay a heavier tax

than the man who enjoys his humble glass of beer.

One Pretty Woman's Idea

giossy pigtails

Coerright 120. by the Prec Publishing Co. The New York Dreman World.)

MY SLUPTON auddenly remarked Mrs. Jarr, looking up from the morning's mail. "Of course she wants to yisit us."

"I don't remember the damsel fair, is she a looker?" asked Mr. Jarr carelessly. Very carelessly, in fact, for "Very fortunately she is NOT good looking!" replied Mrs. Jarr, as though to imply that remining planness continued to imply that remining planness continued to might have a girl in Brooklyn but me when I was a girl in Brooklyn but gate moved to Penn Grove, Pa., and lived with an aunt there when her tather married again and she couldn't get along with her stepmother, nature."

Nove the precedual work broad and she can gut them out and make them up for me. If have a girl in Brooklyn but gate and with an aunt there when her tather married again and she couldn't get along with her stepmother, nature."

Nove the precedual broad and them out of them out and make them up for me. If have a find the period who has a girl in Brooklyn but gate and all the period with an aunt there when her tather married again and she couldn't get along with her stepmother, nature."

Nove the Draw York Draw York Draw Well, which we was in store of our prospective lady visitors that it is simply made use of me, that it is glass but he may not any prospective lady visitors that simply made use of me, that it is reading habit of waiting for men home dead drunk and made the should ever marry would able deem it her turn to impose a good of the store of the period with an aunt there when her tather married again and she couldn't get along with her stepmother, nature. "Nover you mind being so inquisity to the period with an aunt state of the period with an aunt state we give them at it and concerned to the who has a girl an aunt there when her tather married again and seeming the meals, and there are not taken the meals day and there with her turn of inpose and the period who has a girl in Brookly and the period with an aunt there when her tather married aga

"Before Prohibition I cared thought just came to me: Why can't one asks me to have a cocktail of a we give a man or a woman a license glass of champagne, I take it whether to drink just as we give them a li- I want it or not, because I never know

DOZENS of answers have been re-respects her parents, goes to church coived from young New York every Sunday and votes the Repubwomen and men on the Oulja lican ticket, yes-

